Don Bluth Presents
SPACE ACE
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KIRKMAN • MIYAURA • NORBERT • ROBERTS • LITHIUM PRO

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- colors
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Cid Norbert
- art
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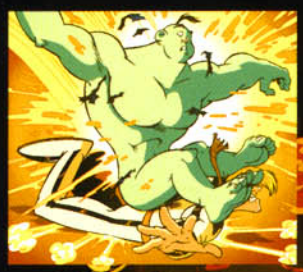
- letters

Don Bluth Presents

SPACE ACE™



Last time...
When we last saw Ace and Kimberly they were tied to a hunk of junk ready to be dropped into a vat of molten lava. The villainous Gorf had just restored his brother, the equally villainous Borf, to his proper age and they left to perform some unnamed dastardly deed. Will Ace and Kimberly make it? Read on, buddy! We now return you to your regularly scheduled comic, already in progress.

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SPACE ACE™ Volume 1, Issue 3, November 2003. FIRST PRINTING.

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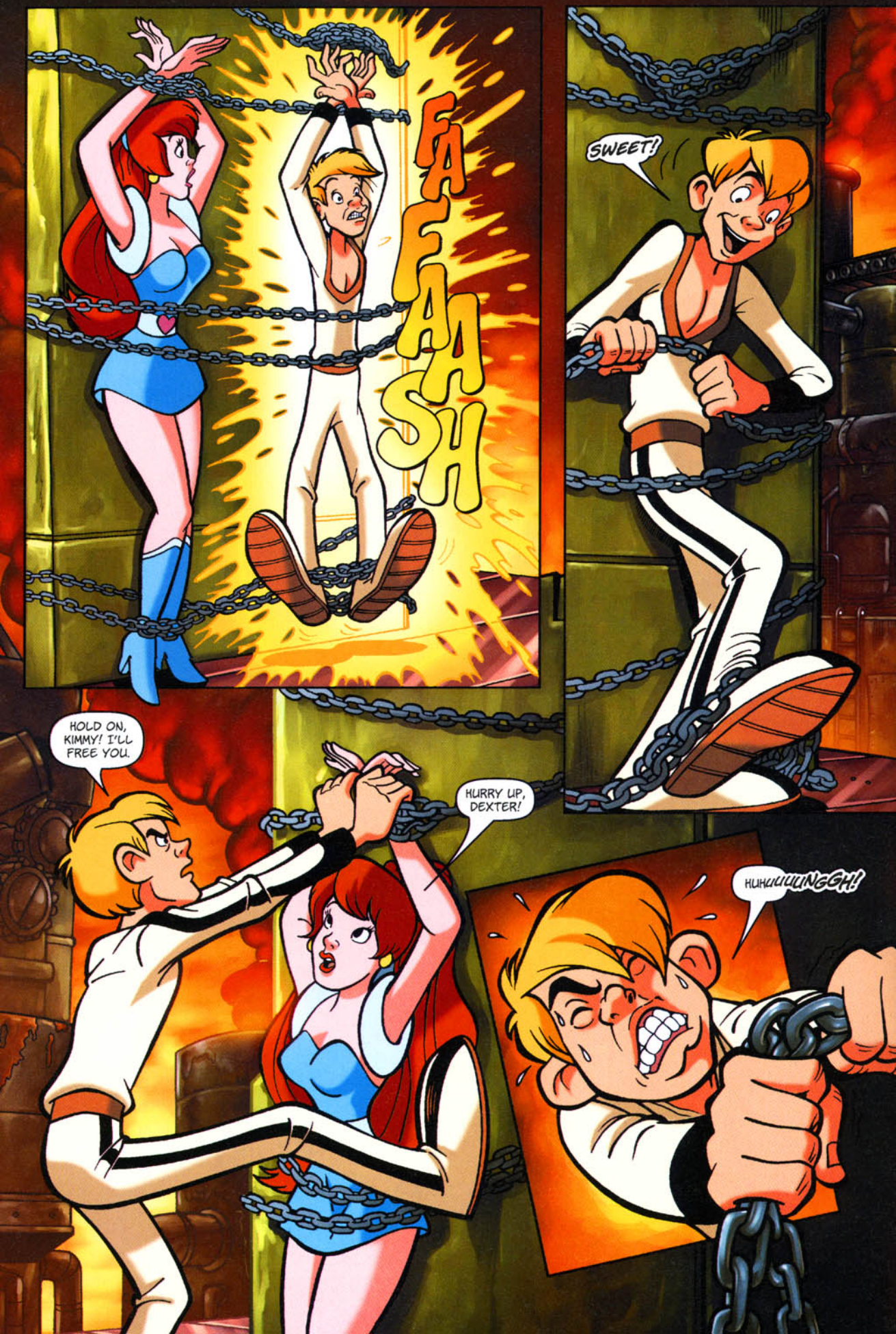
ANY IDEAS?
ISN'T THAT YOUR DEPARTMENT, MR. SPACE HERO?
I'M CERTAINLY OPEN TO SUGGESTIONS, REGARDLESS.
YOU WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO HAVE A HAIR PIN OR A BLASTER IN YOUR HAIR, WOULD YOU?
IF ONLY...
MAYBE... IF WE SHIFT OUR WEIGHT WE CAN ROLL BACK DOWN THE CONVEYOR BELT...
IT'S WORTH A SHOT.


FA FA A SH
SWEET!
HOLD ON, KIMMY! I'LL FREE YOU.
HURRY UP, DEXTER!
HUHUUUUUNGGH!

HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
DEXTER!!
HOLD ON, KIMMY!!
DEXTER!!
DEXTER!!
I'M COMING!!
THIS'LL STOP IT.
GREAT! NOW GET ME OFF THIS THING!

I'M TRYING!!
CRUNK
IT'S MOVING AGAIN!!
THIS ISN'T WORKING!!
WHAT IS THAT?! IS THAT A WAY TO TURN THIS THING OFF?
MAYBE!
I HOPE THIS WORKS!
IT--!!
WON'T--!!

FAFAASH
BUDGE?
WHOA!
THUNK
ALL RIGHT!
DEXTER!! HELP!!!
OH, NO! I WAS TOO LATE!!
DON'T WORRY, KIMBERLY!
I'VE GOT THIS UNDER CONTROL!

CLINK
AAAAAAH!!
UNGGH!!
PULL ME UP!!
PULL ME UP!!
I'M-- TRYING--!
GOT YOU!
THAT WASN'T SO BAD, WAS IT?

OH, WHAT'S THE MATTER...? I RESTORED YOU BACK TO NORMAL. IF THIS IS HOW YOU'RE GOING TO BE, I'LL JUST REVERT YOU BACK INTO AN INFANT AND TAKE YOU BACK.
I'LL FIND SOMEONE ELSE TO SHARE IN MY GLORY!
HMMPH.
COME ON... WHAT IS IT?
WHAT COULD BE MORE IMPORTANT THAN WITNESSING THE DEMISE OF A MORTAL ENEMY?
NOTHING IS THAT IMPORTANT.
YOU'RE STILL WORRIED ABOUT SPACE ACE? IS THAT WHAT THIS IS ABOUT? BROTHER, YOU DISAPPOINT ME... I THOUGHT YOU WOULD HAVE GOTTEN OVER THAT BY NOW. I SOMETIMES FIND IT HARD TO BELIEVE THAT YOU ARE OLDER THAN ME...
...STILL, I SUPPOSE NOW IS A GOOD A TIME AS ANY TO REVEAL MY PLANS.
NOW THAT YOUR MORTAL ENEMY IS DEAD, HOW WOULD YOU FEEL ABOUT TAKING OVER THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE?
YOU'VE GOT MY ATTENTION.

THERE IS A PLANET IN THE TROGDOR SECTOR CALLED ZANDORIA. IT HARBORS A BUDDING CIVILIZATION NOT ONE THOUSAND YEARS OLD.

THE PEOPLE OF THIS CIVILIZATION DIVIDED INTO TWO FACTIONS ALMOST TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO. THEY HAVE BEEN LOCKED IN CIVIL WAR EVER SINCE.

THEIR WAR-TORN PLANET IS IN A CONSTANT STATE OF CHAOS. EACH SIDE IS MADE UP MOSTLY OF GENERATIONS THAT DO NOT REMEMBER WHAT IT WAS LIKE BEFORE THE WAR. VERY FEW OF THEM EVEN REMEMBER WHAT THEY ARE FIGHTING FOR.

THEY HAVE BECOME DESPERATE IN THEIR QUEST TO END THE WAR. THE GEOVITES, ONE OF THE FACTIONS, HAS DEVELOPED A WEAPON OF MASS DESTRUCTION THAT WILL SURELY END THE WAR...

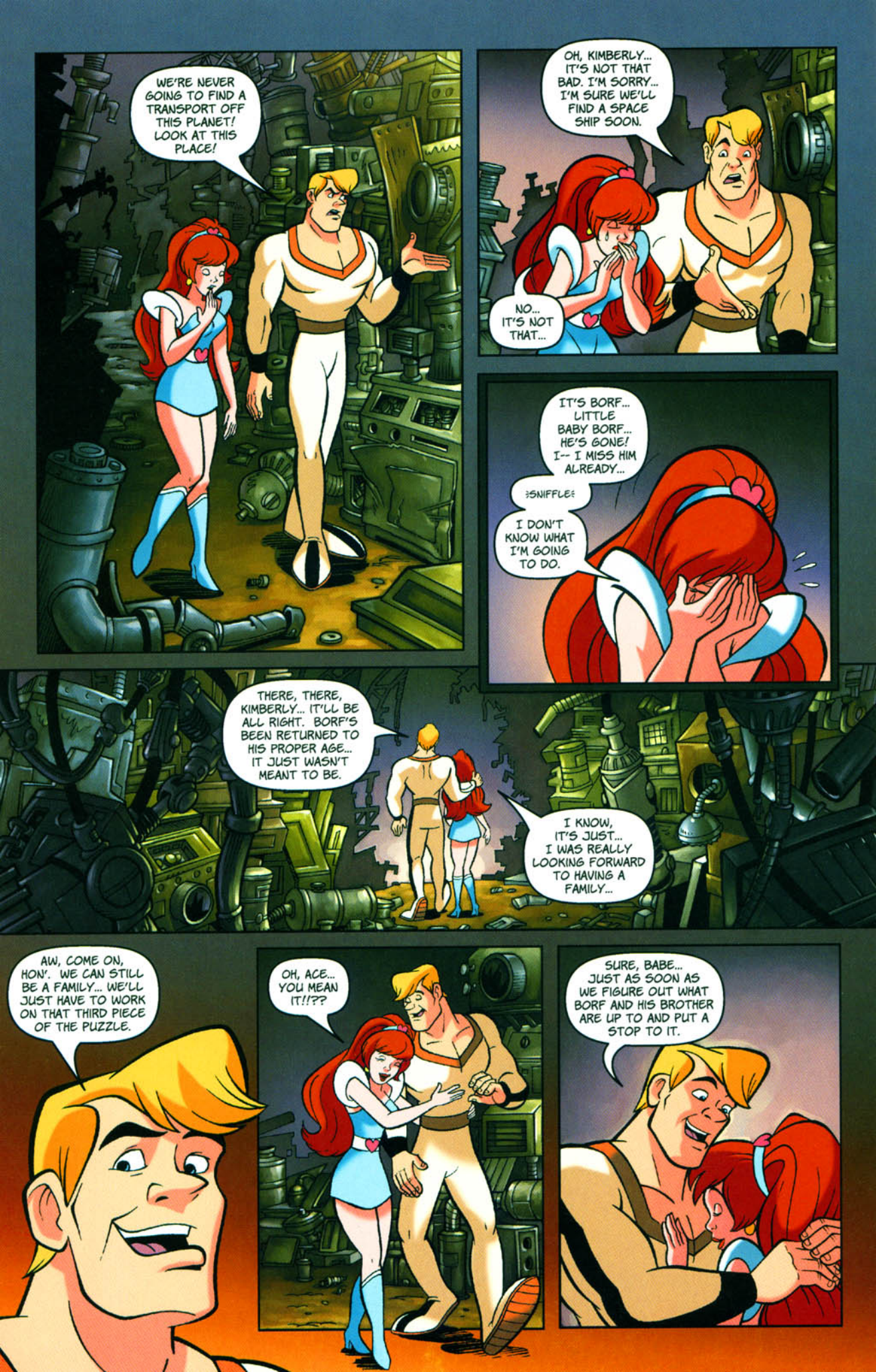
...THE SYNCHONOUSLY DIVIDING MATTER DIVIDER!

THE ZANDORIAN LANGUAGE IS VERY... REDUNDANT.

LITTLE DO THEY KNOW THAT THIS WEAPON COULD BE THE MOST POWERFUL WEAPON IN THE UNIVERSE. IF WE WERE TO GAIN CONTROL OF IT FROM THE WEAKENED, WAR-TORN ZANDORIANS... UNIVERSAL DOMINATION WOULD BE COMPLETELY WITHIN OUR GRASP!

BRILLIANT, BROTHER... ABSOLUTELY BRILLIANT.

THE ZANDORIANS WON'T KNOW WHAT HIT THEM!


WE'RE NEVER GOING TO FIND A TRANSPORT OFF THIS PLANET! LOOK AT THIS PLACE!
OH, KIMBERLY... IT'S NOT THAT BAD. I'M SORRY... I'M SURE WE'LL FIND A SPACE SHIP SOON.
NO... IT'S NOT THAT...
IT'S BORF... LITTLE BABY BORF... HE'S GONE! I-- I MISS HIM ALREADY...
:SNIFFLE:
I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M GOING TO DO.
THERE, THERE, KIMBERLY... IT'LL BE ALL RIGHT. BORF'S BEEN RETURNED TO HIS PROPER AGE... IT JUST WASN'T MEANT TO BE.
I KNOW, IT'S JUST... I WAS REALLY LOOKING FORWARD TO HAVING A FAMILY...
AW, COME ON, HON'. WE CAN STILL BE A FAMILY... WE'LL JUST HAVE TO WORK ON THAT THIRD PIECE OF THE PUZZLE.
OH, ACE... YOU MEAN IT!!??
SURE, BABE... JUST AS SOON AS WE FIGURE OUT WHAT BORF AND HIS BROTHER ARE UP TO AND PUT A STOP TO IT.

THROOOSH
DID YOU HEAR THAT?
KRANGKLE
TINK
AH-HA!! FINALLY SOMEONE HAS FALLEN INTO OUR TRAP!!
EEEK!!
IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THEY HAVE MUCH TO STEAL.
NO MATTER... WE CAN ALWAYS SELL THEM INTO SLAVERY ON MARZIPAN ONE! THE REDHEAD WILL FETCH A HANDSOME PRICE.
INDEED SHE WILL...

I THINK NOT!
KRAK
NOT IN THIS LIFETIME, AT LEAST!
CHOP
CHOP
KRAK
THUNK
BONK
FREEZE, CREEP!
MOMMY AND DADDY SURE DO LET YOU PLAY WITH SOME BIG TOYS, LITTLE MAN.
HAVE IT YOUR WAY, THEN--
FA-FAASH
WHA--?!

DEXTER, LOOK OUT!!
HUH?
FWAP
WZZAAP
YOU'LL NOT ESCAPE ME THAT EASILY!!
OW! THAT BURNS!!
HUH?
FWAP
UP YOU GO!
HUH?
WZZAAP
WZZAAP
WELL, WELL.
HELP! GET HIM OFF ME! HE'S CRUSHING ME!!
HUH?
PROMISE TO TAKE ME TO YOUR SHIP AND I'LL SEE IF I CAN TALK HIM INTO GETTING OFF YOU.
...
...OKAY.

THIS IS THE LAST OUTPOST BEFORE THE TROGDOR SECTOR. WE'LL NEED TO FUEL UP AND GET SOME SUPPLIES IF WE'RE GOING TO MAKE IT ALL THE WAY TO ZANDORIA.
UNDERSTOOD.
NOTHING BUT THE BEST FOR MY SHIP. IF I SEE YOU PUT THE CHEAP STUFF IN IT, YOU'LL REGRET IT.
Y--YES, SIR.
I'M GOING TO SEE WHAT THE FOOD IN THIS PLACE IS LIKE!
I'M GOING TO HIT THE CAN. I'LL MEET YOU IN THERE SHORTLY.

I'LL BE BACK TO TAKE YOUR ORDER IN A MINUTE, HON'!
YOU'RE SURE THIS THING IS FOR REAL?
IT'S THE REAL DEAL... ONCE WE HAVE THIS THING... NO ONE WILL MESS WITH US.
IT'LL BE LIKE STEALING CANDY FROM A BABY, TOO. THESE PEOPLE HAVE BEEN AT WAR SO LONG THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO FIGHT BACK AT ALL.
I DON'T KNOW... I'VE NEVER EVEN HEARD OF ZANDORIA!
KRUNK

SWOOOSH
GOOM
KRUNCKLE
TELL ME EVERYTHING YOU KNOW, OR THAT WAS JUST A SAMPLE!
WHO TOLD YOU ABOUT THE ZANDORIANS?
KRAK
IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN THAT TO GET TO US!!

ALL YOU HAD TO DO WAS ASK!!
THRACK
WHAT THE--?!
POW
BRING IT ON!
THE MORE THE MERRIER.
THAP

SHAKRAASH
DON'T JUST STAND THERE, BROTHER!
I COULD USE A HAND!

THIS BETTER WORK, OR WE'LL BE BACK!
HUH?
I THINK I CAN TRACK THE RESIDUAL ENERGY FROM THEIR THRUSTERS... THERE SEEMS TO BE ONLY ONE TRAIL LEAVING THE PLANET... IT MUST BE THEM.
HUH?
FA-FAASH
VOOOSH
AT LEAST IT'S AN IMPROVEMENT.

OH, NO... I DON'T THINK I'M GOING TO BE ABLE TO CONTINUE TO TRACK THEM ANY MORE. THERE'S TOO MUCH OTHER RESIDUAL ENERGY...
A LOT OF SHIPS HAVE COME THROUGH THIS AREA RECENTLY.

OH NO.

THE BAD PART ABOUT INFORMATION IS THAT YOU CAN SELL IT MORE THAN ONCE. IT APPEARS I WASN'T THE ONLY ONE TOLD OF THE ZANDORIAN SITUATION.
INDEED.
STILL, THAT SITUATION SEEMS TO BE TAKEN CARE OF, AND SHOULD SERVE AS A SUITABLE WARM-UP FOR THE CONFLICT THAT LIES AHEAD OF US.
SPEAKING OF WHICH...
...WE'RE HERE...

...ZANDORIA